

THE SWEET TASTE OF JUSTICE!

PROG 433
31 AUG 85

IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

£1.45 Malaysia
£1.50 Australia
£1.50 New Zealand
88p Mercury
210g Venus
40g Mars
10g Asteroid Belt
110g Saturn
10g Neptune
2g Pluto

24p
EARTH
MONEY

2000 AD

FEATURING **JUDGE DREDD**

**COME
HERE,
FOOD!**

Row Smith

NERVE CENTRE

BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS,

Welcome to my cosmic family comic! This week's magnificent prog is tinged with news both good and bad. The good news: today finally sees the release of the names of all my zarjaz competition winners. The bad news: today also sees the final episode of *The Croakside Trip*, my circuit-sobbing *Ace Trucking Co* saga. I won't spoil the thrill of reading it for yourselves, Earthlets. I shall simply wipe a green tear from my eye, and say: ten ten, things will never be the same again.

SPLUNDIG VUR THRIGG!

THARG



Drawn by Earthlet Paul Redding, Maidstone. £10 Winner.



Drawn by Earthlet Alan Edmonds, London. £10 Winner.

THARG THE DESTROYER

K.T.T. *1 : SON

Dear Mr Tharg,

I think my son deserves your K.T.T. for all the good work he is doing for you. He has converted no less than 2 teachers and 12 fellow pupils to your comic, and has had his pictures of 2000 AD characters pinned up on the art room wall, which all adds to the spread of thrill-power. I'd also like to say keep up the good work, as I sometimes have a read of your comic as well, and I think it's great.

From Earthlet Mrs C. Fitzpatrick, Yapton, Sussex. £5 Winner.

Your offspring does indeed sound worthy of the galaxy's highest honour. If he could just persuade you to read 2000 AD every week, the K.T.T. would be his.

K.T.T. *2 : PARENTS

Hail, O Mighty One,

I'm writing to request the coveted K.T.T. for my parents, as a reward for services beyond the call of duty. At the moment I'm spending 6 months in Spain to learn the language, a task which drains my reserves of thrill-power. However, I am restored every fortnight when I receive a parcel—containing no less than 2 progs—despatched to me by my dedicated parents.

From Earthlet Mark Elliott, Sevilla, Spain. £5 Winner.

Your parents do indeed sound worthy of the galaxy's highest honour. If you could just persuade the Spanish public to read 2000 AD every week, the K.T.T. would be theirs (your parents', that is, not the Spanish public's).

LONG PLAYING?

Dear Tharg,

My mum—aged 34—has been reading 2000 AD since Prog 1. She's kept all of them, and I think she is one of your most faithful fans. Could this be some kind of record?

From Earthlet Andrew Murfet, Plymouth. £5 Winner.

I can't see how, Terran. The cosmos is full of 34-

year-old parents who have been reading 2000 AD—aged 8—since Prog 1. She may safely call herself, however, Squaxx dek Thargo.

QUESTIONS, QUESTIONS

Greetings, Illustrious One,

My 8-year-old son has asked me why *Judge Dredd* doesn't have his own TV series, and I'm stumped. Will you, O Great One, please tell him? Also, when will *Sam C. Slade* be released from his "Health" Farm? Surely he's lost some weight by now. P.S. Is *Slaine* now a punk? P.P.S. *Nemesis* was brilliant; is there any more Bryan Talbot coming soon?

From curious Earthlet Fran Ritchie, Exeter. £5 Winner.

I don't know, soon, not as far as I know, yes.

AGE SHALL NOT WITHER HIM...

Dear Tharg,

I read with interest the recent letter from Paul Taylor about being too old to read your comic. I'm a married man with two teenage daughters, and I read 2000 AD every week because I think it must be the best British comic of its kind on the market. The artwork is outstanding, I find all of your stories equally satisfying, and I hope you continue into the 21st Century and beyond. In my opinion, you are never too old to read and enjoy good comics.

From Earthlet Ken Short, Wimborne. £5 Winner.

Speaking as one who is extremely old himself, and has been for quite some time, I agree.

VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories IN THIS PROG on the coupon and enclose it with your entry.

- 1.....
- 2.....
- 3.....

I Dislike:.....


My Age Is..... 433

GULAG

...VILE CITY VOMITING EVIL, HOME OF THE HIGH CYTHRONS—EARTH'S DARK GODS. NINE-DIMENSIONAL ABOMINATIONS AND MASTERS OF SPACE-TIME, THEY LIE IN THEIR SPLENDID TOMBS IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION... UNTIL THE CYTHRONS PRODUCE ENOUGH PRANA FROM THE HUMAN FARMS TO ALLOW THEIR GREAT ONES TO AWAKE, BREAK THROUGH THE RAY BARRIER—AND ONCE AGAIN INFEST THE STARS!



SCULPT:
PMT MILLS
ART:
DAVID PUGH
LETTERING:
STEVE POTTER



FOR, DESPITE ITS ORNATE
PALACES AND TOWERING
TEMPLES, GULAG IS NO
MORE THAN A GIGANTIC
PRISON...

A CITY OF DUNGEONS,
EACH ONE HOUSING
A COSMIC CONVICT
SERVING AN ETERNAL
SENTENCE...

SOROG — THE ONE WITH-
OUT PITY — WHOSE CRIMES
SHAMED A STAR-SYSTEM.

NIOHOGGAR — THE
GALACTIC GOURMET
WHO TRIED TO SUCK
THE COSMIC EGG.

THE DREADED GOMBOO —
THE WORLD DOPPELGÄNGER.

AND GRIMNISMAL, SOILED
PRINCE OF THRONES.

LIFE-FORMS BEYOND
HUMAN COMPREHENSION...
STAR-BEINGS OF
ULTIMATE EVIL!

MYRDDIN REVEALED
THESE HORRORS
OF GULAG AS WE
TRAVELLED
FROM THE
CYTHRON FARM
TO THE SILENT
CITY...

Silence



A HANDFUL—
PLUS SQUADS OF
DILUVIALS PATROLLING
THE STREETS. THERE'S
NO TIME FOR STEALTH
—YOU'LL HAVE TO
FIGHT YOUR
WAY IN.

I FINISHED SEWING UP THE
WARRIORS' WOUNDS...

LISTEN, DEAR...
I WAS THINKING
WHEN THIS IS
ALL OVER, IF
YOU PLAY YOUR
CARDS RIGHT,
I COULD BE
INTERESTED
IN YOU.

PARDON?

YOU
THINK I
WOULD WANT
ANYTHING TO
DO WITH A...
DWARF?

YOU HAVE TO BE
REALISTIC. YOU MIGHT
HAVE BEEN A BEAUTIFUL
BARBARIAN ONCE — A
STEAMY FANTASY
CREATURE WARRIORS
DREAM OF — BUT...

YOU'RE A
BIT OFF THE
BOIL NOW.

THINK
ABOUT IT,
DEAR. COULD
BE THE BEST
OFFER
YOU'LL
GET.

I APOLOGISE
AGAIN FOR MY
DWARF. HE'S ALWAYS
LIKE THIS WHEN
HE DOESN'T GET HIS
REGULAR BEATING.



I'LL SEW THE LITTLE RAT'S MOUTH UP.



YOU CAN DO THAT LATER, SLAINE. WE MUST HURRY.

IT WOULDN'T TAKE LONG. I'M QUITE GOOD AT IT NOW.



THERE'S NO TIME... THE SLUAGHS ARE GATHERING!



LEAVING PLUKE BEHIND, WE HEADED INTO THE CITY...

WHAT ARE SLUAGHS?

SHADOW CREATURES...

"EVEN THOUGH THE DARK GODS SLEEP, THEY ARE NOT ENTIRELY DORMANT. THEY HAVE SUCH POWER, THEIR DREAMS TAKE PHYSICAL SHAPE FORMING DARK ENTITIES—SLUAGHS!"

"THIS BLACK RADIATION—THE EFFLUENT FROM THEIR POLLUTED MINDS—SEEPS FROM THEIR SEPULCHRES AND WANDERS THE STREETS... HUNGRY FOR VICTIMS!"



NOT UNTIL WE'VE FREED NEST.

ER— COULD WE GO HOME NOW, LORD?



MEANWHILE, IN
THE PALACE OF
EXPERIMENTS...

MUST RELEASE
THE
TALISMAN'S
ENERGY...

THE DRUIDS HAD TAUGHT
NEST HOW A PLANET'S
POWER CAN BE CONDUCTED
DOWN ONTO THE
PHYSICAL PLANE THROUGH
THE LAW OF MICRO/
MACROCOSMIC SYMPATHY.

THE
POWER OF
VENUS, PLANET
OF PEACE.

YOU KNOW, EVER
SINCE I WAS SPAWNED,
I'VE WANTED TO WORK
WITH ANIMALS...

THE TALISMAN'S
TAKING EFFECT.
SHE'S STARTING TO
BE FRIENDLY.

IT'S REALLY INTERESTING
EXPERIMENTING ON YOU. AND
MYRAAKOTHKA'S A BRILLIANT
SURGEON. YOU SHOULD SEE SOME
OF THE ORGOTS SHE'S BUILT.

WHY NOT
UNDO THESE CHAINS
AND SHOW ME?

ALL RIGHT.
MY NAME'S
OEAHOO, BY
THE WAY.

WONDER
WHICH IS
THE WAY
OUT?

COME ON.
I'LL GIVE YOU
THE GRAND
TOUR.



THESE ANIMALS ARE HAVING THEIR AURAS DRAINED. THEY'RE KEPT IN A PERMANENT STATE OF RAGE SO THEY'LL PRODUCE RECORD YIELDS OF PRANA. WE DRAIN THEIR AURAS THREE TIMES A DAY.

LIKE CATTLE!



MYRAAKOTHA BELIEVES FREE-RANGE FARMING IS WASTEFUL. BY ARTIFICIALLY STIMULATING YOUR EMOTIONS—FEAR AND HATRED—WE CAN TREBLE OUR HARVESTS.



OEAHOO... CAN'T YOU SEE THIS IS WRONG?

WHY? YOU'RE ONLY ANIMALS.

WE STILL HAVE RIGHTS!



I-I'VE NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT IT BEFORE. WE'VE ALWAYS EXPERIMENTED ON ANIMALS...

THE TALISMAN IS MAKING HER QUESTION WHAT SHE'S BEEN TAUGHT. A LITTLE LONGER AND SHE'LL BE ON MY SIDE...



AH! I SEE YOU HAVE THE NEW SPECIMEN, OEAHOO.

MYRAAKOTHA!



OH, YES, I WAS RIGHT TO CHOOSE YOU: A MOST SUCCULENT AURA—CHARGED WITH FEAR!

BECAUSE YOU CAN ALREADY IMAGINE YOUR FATE... AND I PROMISE YOU IT WILL BE EVEN WORSE!

NEXT PROG: "BRING ME THE BIO-WELDER!"

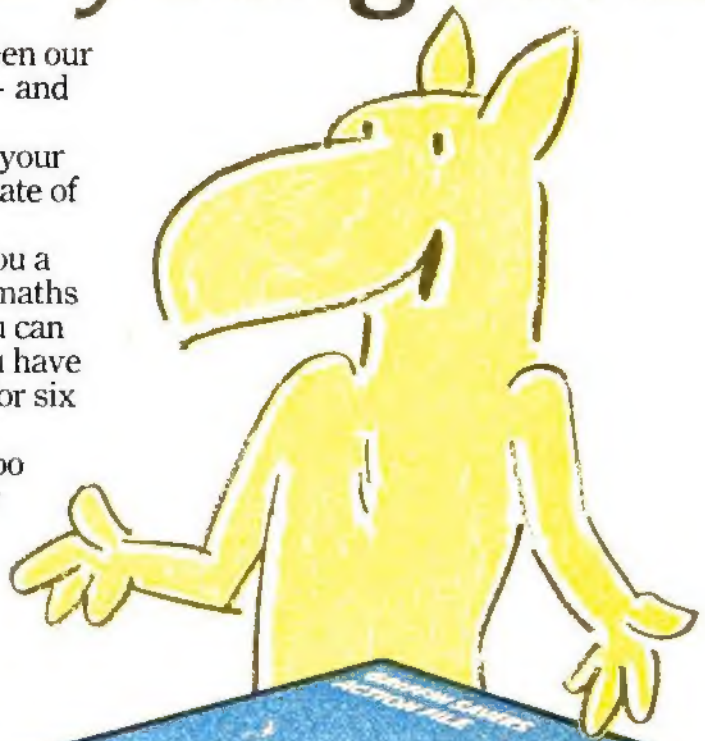
"Our Griffin Savers Account has a lot to offer young savers."

If you're over seven and under seventeen our Griffin Savers Account has a lot to offer — and you can open one with just £10.

What's more, the whole sum goes into your account immediately and earns a special rate of interest which is paid every six months.

When you open the account we give you a free sports bag, project folder, dictionary, maths set, magazine and a home bank file so you can keep track of your money. In return all you have to do is keep at least £10 in your account for six months.

So if you're looking for an offer that's too good to refuse, come and talk to us at your local Midland Bank.



*A sports bag —
for people who
do bags of sport*



*A project folder —
for collecting your thoughts.*



*A dictionary — so you'll never
be lost for words.*

*A savings book —
for paying in and
drawing out.*



*A members card —
for members only.*



*A savings file —
for keeping the records straight.*



*A maths set —
for working out all the best angles.*



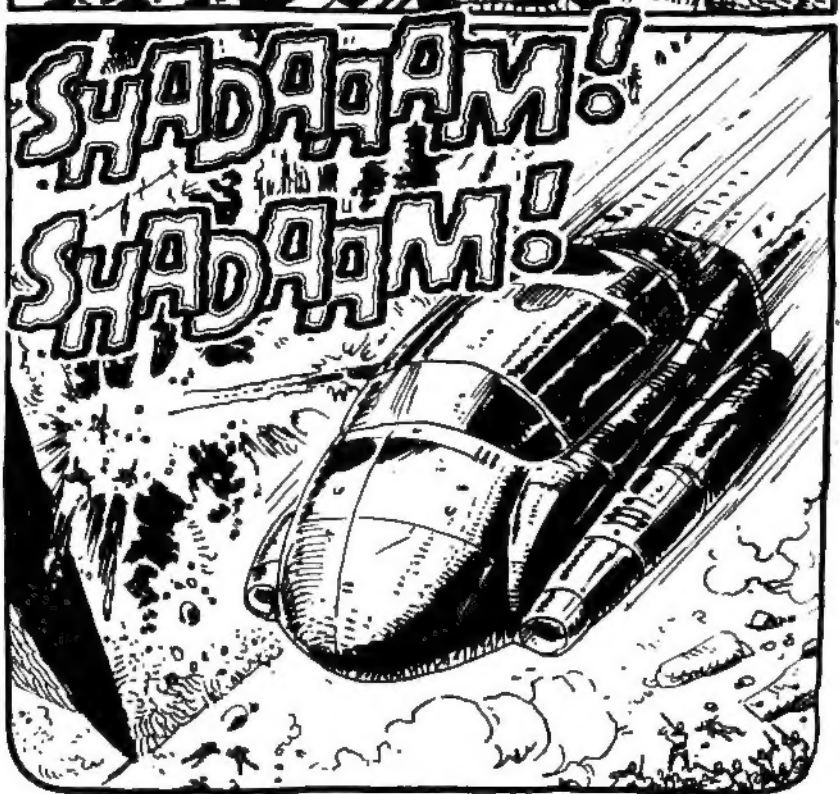
 **Midland
Griffin Savers**
From the Listening Bank

MUTANT BOUNTYHUNTER JOHNNY ALPHA AND HIS NORM PARTNER WULF HAVE RESCUED THE KEEBLE FAMILY FROM SLAVERY ON PLANET JERBOOS. NOW, AS ALPHA FLIES THEM HOME...

DER SLAVE ARMY
CANNOT BREACH
DER CITADEL
VALLS, JOHNNY!

Strontium Dog

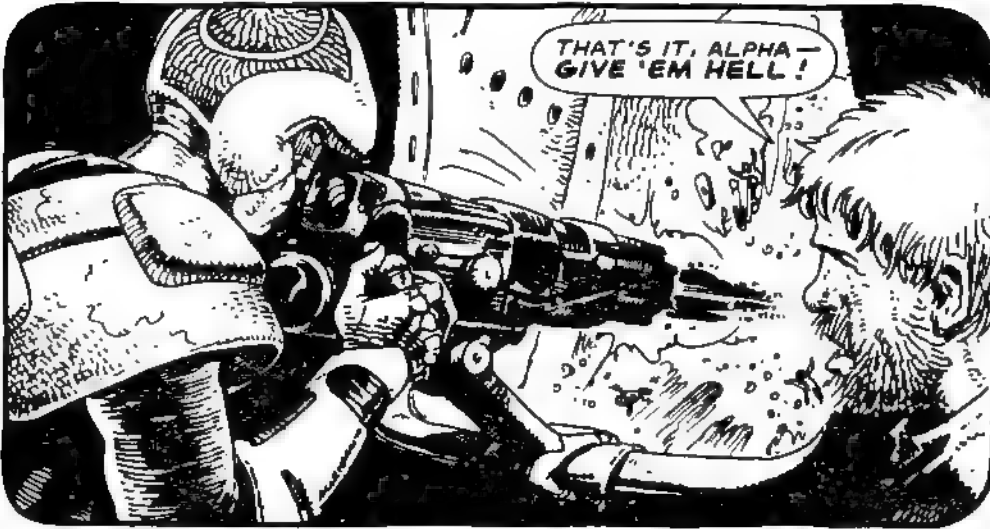
THEN IT'S
TIME WE
EVENED
THE
SCORE!



2000AD
Credit Card!

SCRIPT: ROBOT
GRANT
ART: ROBERT
EZQUERRA
LETTERING: ROBOT
ROBSON

COMPU-73c



THE SLAVES ARE
IN CONTROL!

JA. UND
DER
TYRANT
IS DEAD.

WE'VE
DONE
OUR
JOB...

LET'S GO
HOME!

TWO DAYS LATER, BACK ON SMILEY'S
WORLD —

MUM!

CHILDREN!

I THOUGHT
I'D LOST YOU
FOREVER!

HOW CAN I EVER REPAY
YOU, MR ALPHA? YOU
MAY BE A MUTANT, BUT
YOU'RE A GOOD MAN!

NEVER RECKONED
THERE WAS ANY
DIFFERENCE, MRS
KEEBLE.

I DIDN'T MEAN
IT THAT WAY.
WE ALL HAVE
SO MUCH
PREJUDICE TO
OVERCOME —
EVEN HERE ON
SMILEY.

REST ASSURED, JOHNNY — YOU'LL
ALWAYS BE WELCOME WITH US!

IS ALL OVER,
JA, JOHNNY?
NOW VE CAN
GET ON VITH
DER VACATION.

THERE'S STILL ONE
THING TO DO, WULF.
LONG AS THESE
SLAVERS ARE LOOSE,
WORLDS LIKE
SMILEY WILL
NEVER BE SAFE.

BUT, JOHNNY—
DER WHOLE
GALACTIC
POLICE FORCE
CANNOT FIND
DER SLAVERS!

MAYBE THE POLICE
SHOULD HAVE CALLED
IN THE PROFESSIONALS
IN THE FIRST PLACE!

TELECOM OFFICE

TAKE DOWN THIS MESSAGE —
"TO THE DOGHOUSE, EARTH ORBIT..."

ALL WE
CAN DO
NOW IS
WAIT

C'MON —
WE GOT
A CABIN
TO FINISH!

AND, IN EARTH ORBIT —

OKAY, SCUM!
I GOT A
REAL FAT
JOB HERE!

"CREEPY EYES" ALPHA IS OFFERING
ONE MILLION CREDITS FOR INFO
LEADING TO THE APPREHENSION OF
BLACK GUMBS AN' HIS SLAVERS.
BELIEVED TO HAVE A BASE SOME-
WHERE IN THE DRULE SYSTEM!

A MILLION CRED!
THAT'S FOR ME!

WAITAMINUTE! WAY I SEE IT —
THERE'S SIXTEEN OF US, AN'
TWENTY-SEVEN PLANETS IN
THE DRULE! SO WHY DON'T WE...

WHY DON'T YOU SHUT UP,
BRAINS! WE'LL HANDLE
THIS THE USUAL WAY...

**EVERY DOG
FOR
HIMSELF!**

IT IS THREE WEEKS BEFORE WORD REACH-
ES JOHNNY —

IT'S FROM FROG
PARSONS — ON
SPITTOON. HE'S
FOUND THE
SLAVERS!

'GRAM
FOR
YOU,
MR
ALPHA!

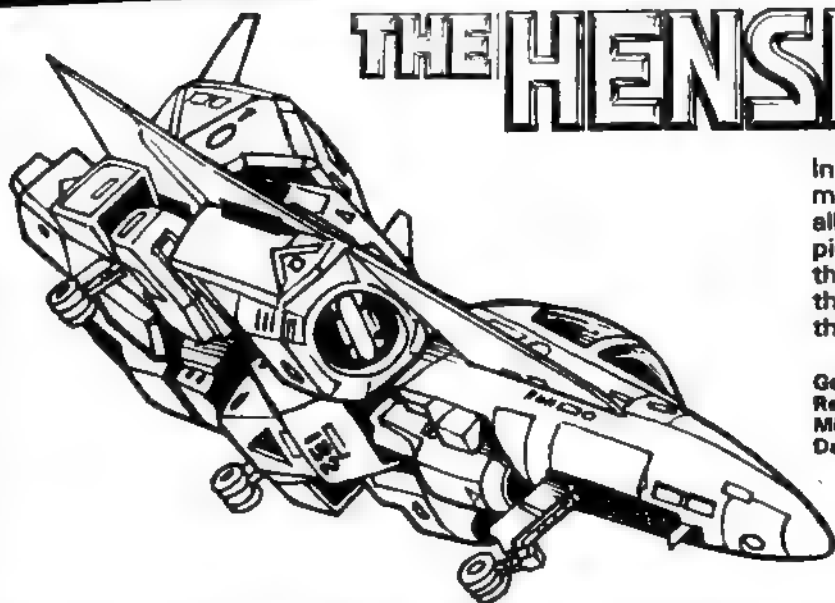
C'MON — LET'S
GO HIRE THAT
SHUTTLE AGAIN!

**NEXT:
PROG**

**CLEANING UP
THE SLAVERS!**

COMPETITION RESULTS SERVICE!

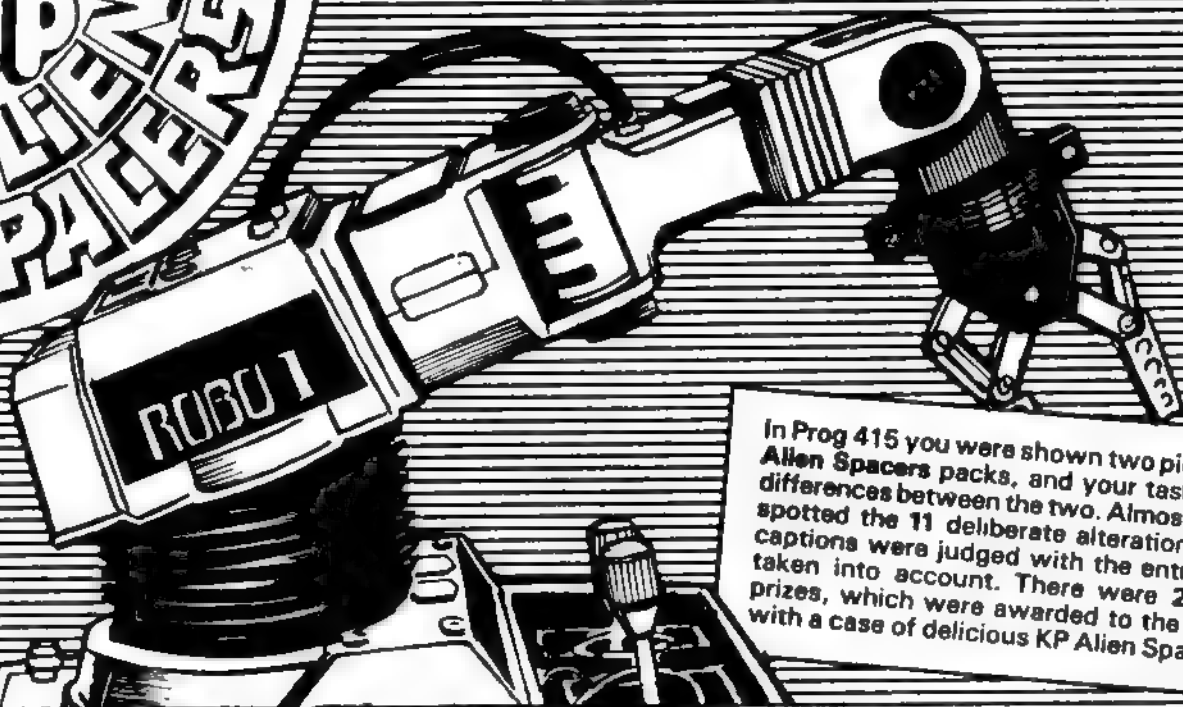
THE HENSHIN ROBOS



In Prog 420 you were asked to find the fighting machine which had a piece missing from it, and nearly all of you spotted that the machine with the missing piece was Number 4, which did not include one of the triangles in its design. The correct entries were then judged on their choice of machine name, and the winners of 10 Henshin Robos sets are:

George Bunn, Coventry; Steven Curtis, Bridgwater; Robin Dixon, Redcar; Mark Green, Leicester; Sophie Ives, Colchester; Stephen Mills, Diss; Nicholas Stead, Leeds; Peter Whitehead, Kidlington; David Whitworth, Norwich; Conrad Young, Cheltenham.

KP ALIEN SPACERS

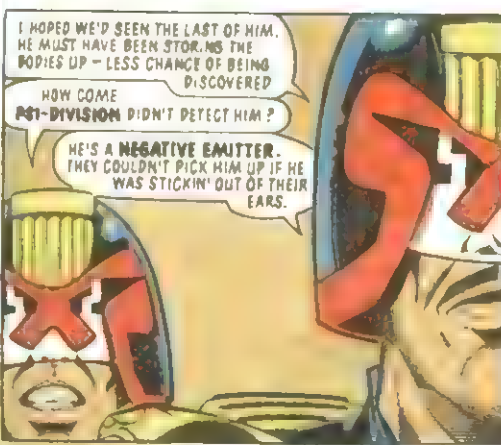
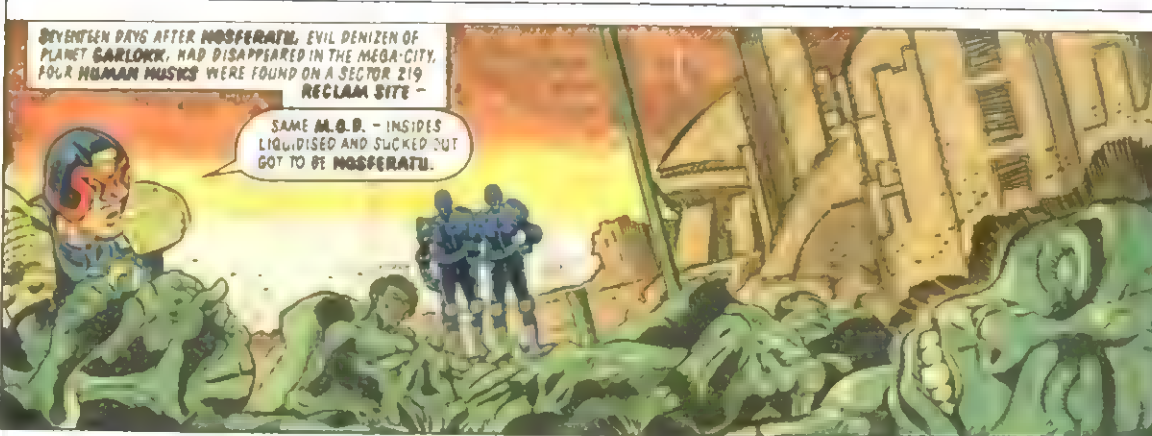


In Prog 415 you were shown two pictures from the KP Alien Spacers packs, and your task was to spot the differences between the two. Almost all of the entrants spotted the 11 deliberate alterations, so the picture captions were judged with the entrants' ages being taken into account. There were 25 Amatrons as prizes, which were awarded to the following (along with a case of delicious KP Alien Spacers, of course):

LOOK OUT FOR MORE THRILL-POWERED COMPETITIONS SOON!

Alison Aubrey, Dinnington; Christopher Beard, Penrith; Spencer Braithwaite, Goole; Matthew Bright, Stanford-Le-Hope; Peter Britton, London, N7; Joanna Brown, Wirral; Richard Bryant, Birmingham; Marco Buonaccorsi, Coatbridge; Brian Byrne, Dublin; Craig Cooper, Stoke-on-Trent; Joseph Cooper, Eastbourne; Daniel Crawley, Fordingbridge; Richard Deeney, Hythe; Martin Donohoe, Preston; Ian Flynn, Richmond; Christopher Hill, North Barton; Matthew Lucas, Birmingham; George McHugh, Rochdale; Tony Ramsden, Chatham; Gareth Robbins, Ross-on-Wye; James Rochfort, Oundle; Neville Shaw, Newton-Le-Willows; Xavi Soler, Chesham; James Taylor, Barnsley; Shalne Wright, London, SE8.

JUDGE DREDD



THE STALE BAGEL DINETTE
LAY NEAR THE SECTOR 218
TERMINUS... A PERFECT SPOT
TO CATCH THE PASSING TRADE.

LATELY, TOOTS AND MUTT BAGEL
HAD BEEN CATCHING MORE THAN USUAL-

SORRY, PAL!
CLUMSY OF
ME!

COME ON THROUGH
THE BACK AN' I'LL
CLEAN YOU UP!

PRIVATE

HEY! THIS AIN'T THE
WASHROOM!

ANOTHER
CUSTOMER FOR
YOU, NOSFERATU!

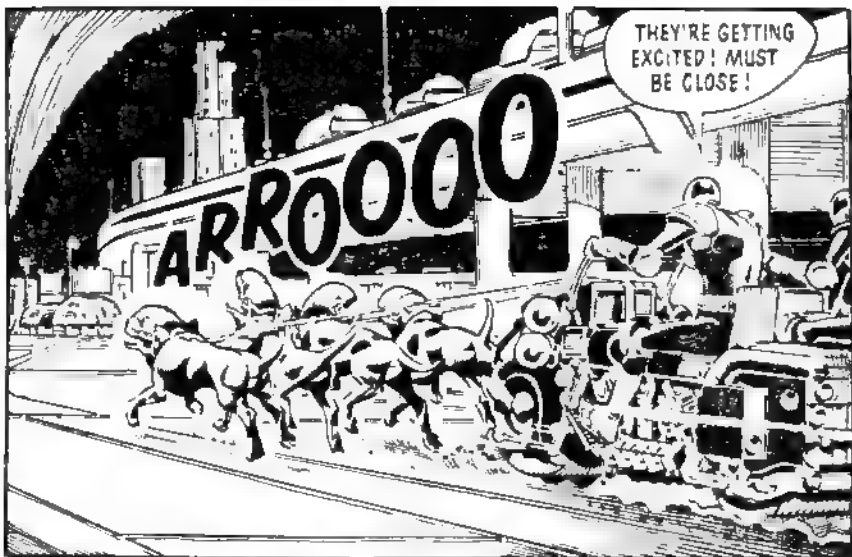
OH SWEET
ANNA -!

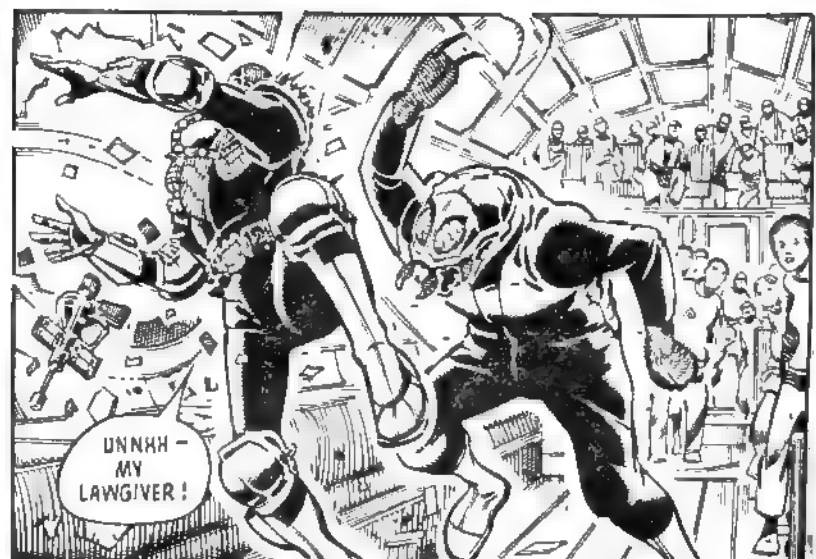
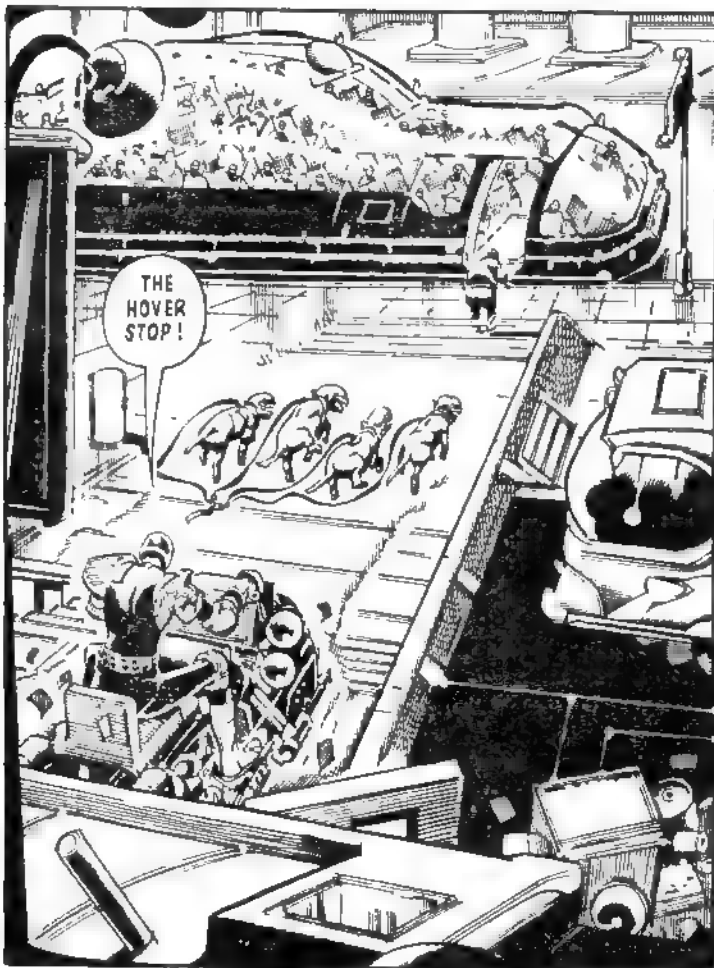
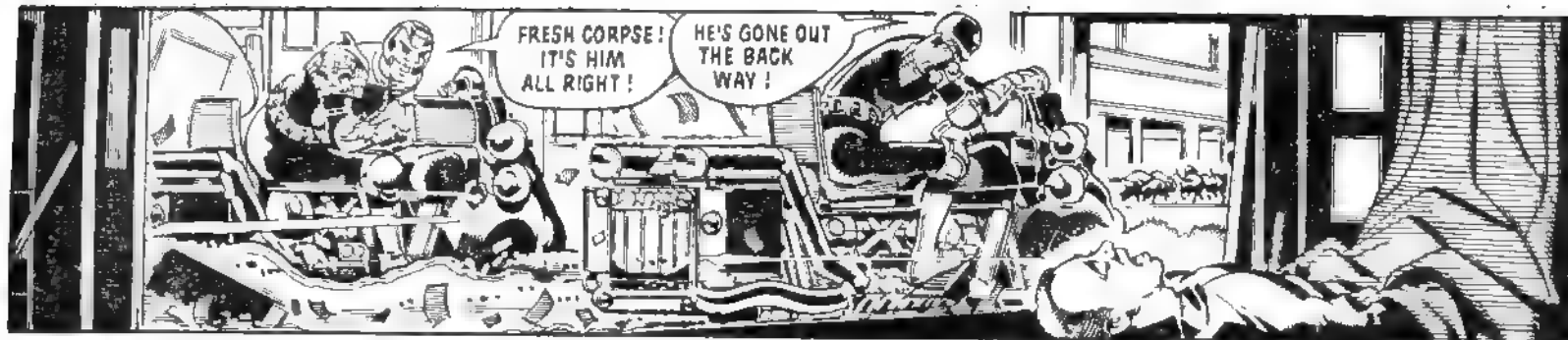
NO ONE KNOWS
YOU ARE HERE?

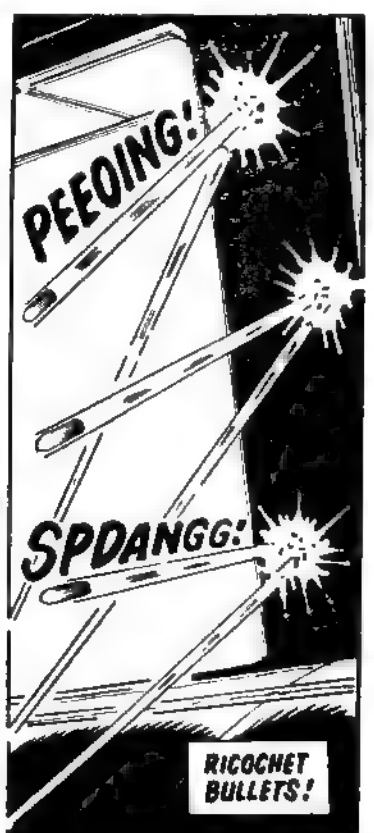
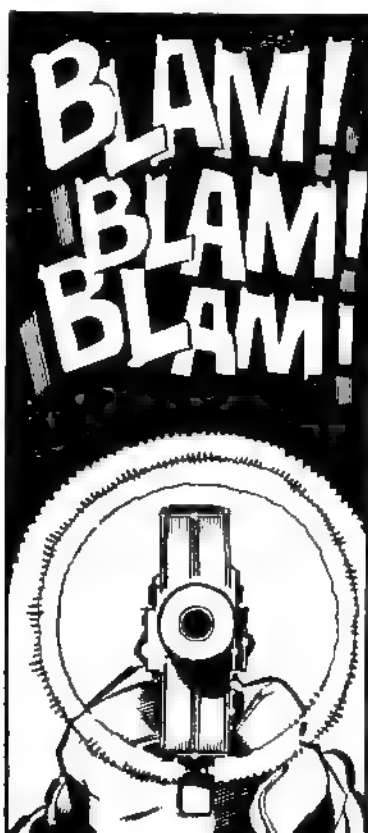
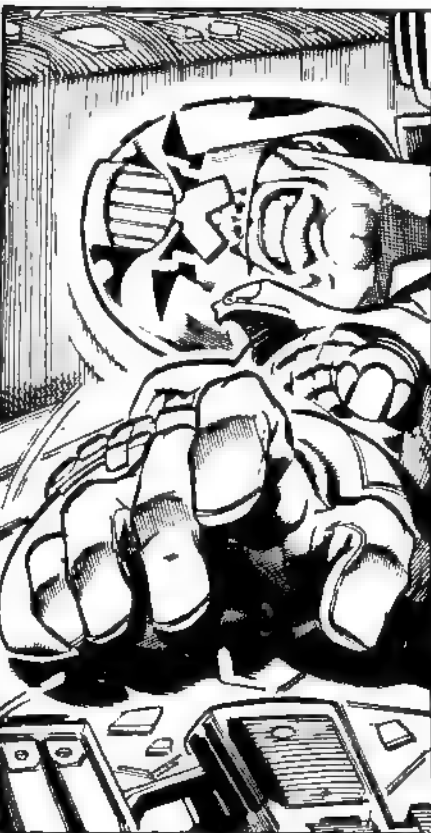
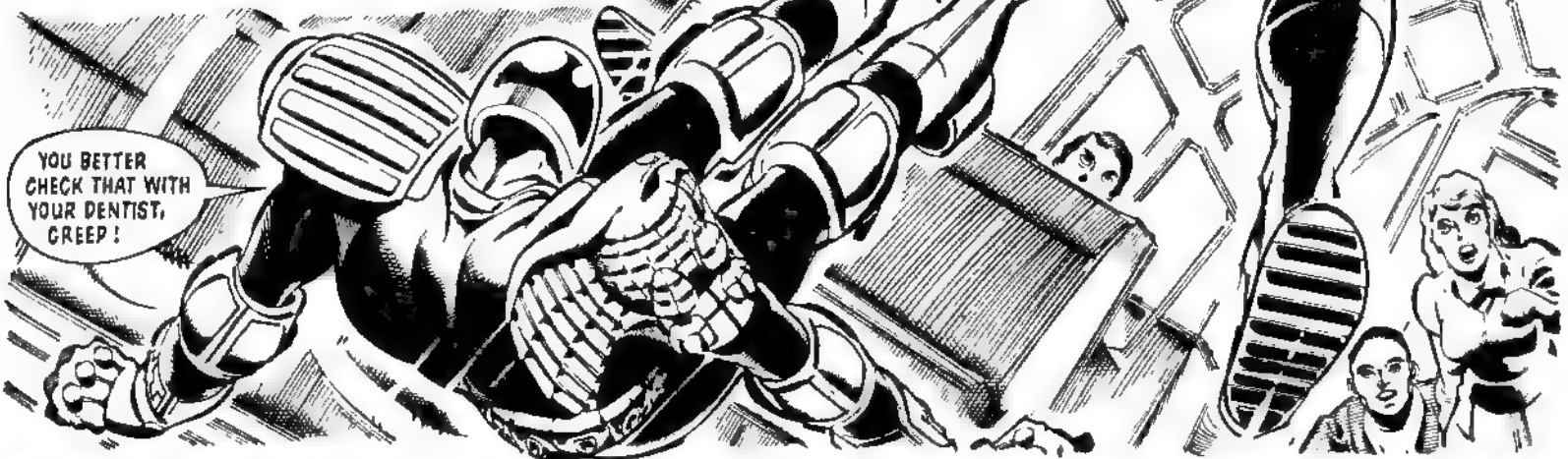
N-NO! PLEASE!
I JUST CAME IN
FOR A QUICK
BITE...

GOOD.

THEN YOU MAY
STAY FOR THE
FEAST.









DREDD HERE
SCRATCH THE
SPIDERMAN

CLEAR THINGS UP AT
THE STALE BAGEL.
I'M TAKING HIM
STRAIGHT IN.

IN ALL 9 CITIZENS HAD DIED AT THE HANDS OF THE
ALIEN. ANOTHER THREE WOULD NEVER BE QUITE
HUMAN AGAIN —

NOSFERATU!
NOSFERATU!

WHY
HAVE YOU
FORSAKEN
US?



THE CREEP'S DEAD AND GONE,
BUT TO THEM HE'LL ALWAYS
BE LORD AND MASTER.

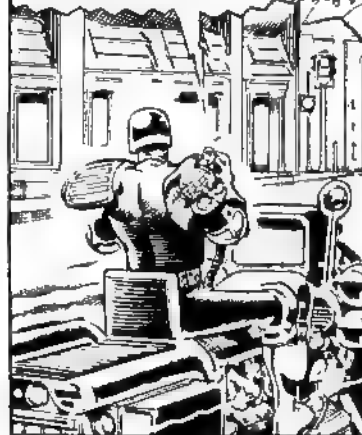


ANY CHANCE
OF A
CURE?

WE CHECKED WITH THE
AUTHORITIES ON GARLOKK.
THEY'VE BEEN TRYING FOR
THREE MILLENIA. IF WE FIND ONE,
WE'VE TO LET THEM KNOW.

IN TERMS OF MEGA-CITY
DISASTERS **NOSFERATU** HAD BEEN
BUT A MINOR IRRITATION —

CONTROL TO DREDD! WE GOT 34
CORPSES IN A SKIP, TUSHINGHAM
AND WHAM. BETTER GET YOUR OWN
CARCASS DOWN THERE!



ON MY
WAY!

NEXT
PROG: **SONG OF THE ZITS!**

BETELGEUSIAN MINISTRY OF HEALTH
URGENT WARNING — DANGER —
DEADLY NEW SPECIES OF THRILL-SUCKER
PLAGUING UNIVERSE
DON'T LEAVE
HOME WITHOUT

2000 AD
READING JUDGE DREDD

RESERVATION COUPON

TO MY NEWSAGENT

Please reserve/deliver* 1 thrill-
powered copy of 2000 AD each week.

NAME

ADDRESS

Signature of Parent/Guardian*

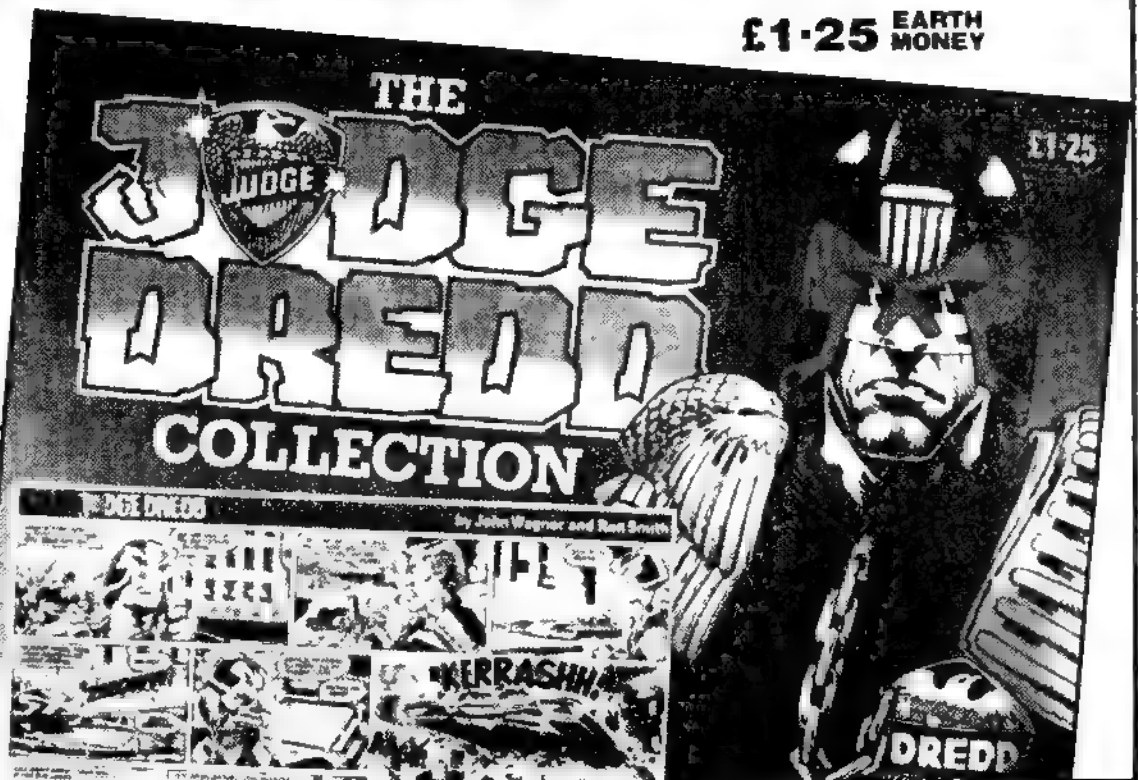
*delete as applicable

I JUDGE THIS TO BE THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH!

**A MEGA
COLLECTION
FEATURING
THE PICK OF
THE STRIPS
FROM THE
DAILY STAR!**

**GET YOUR
COPY TODAY
...BEFORE
I GET YOU!**

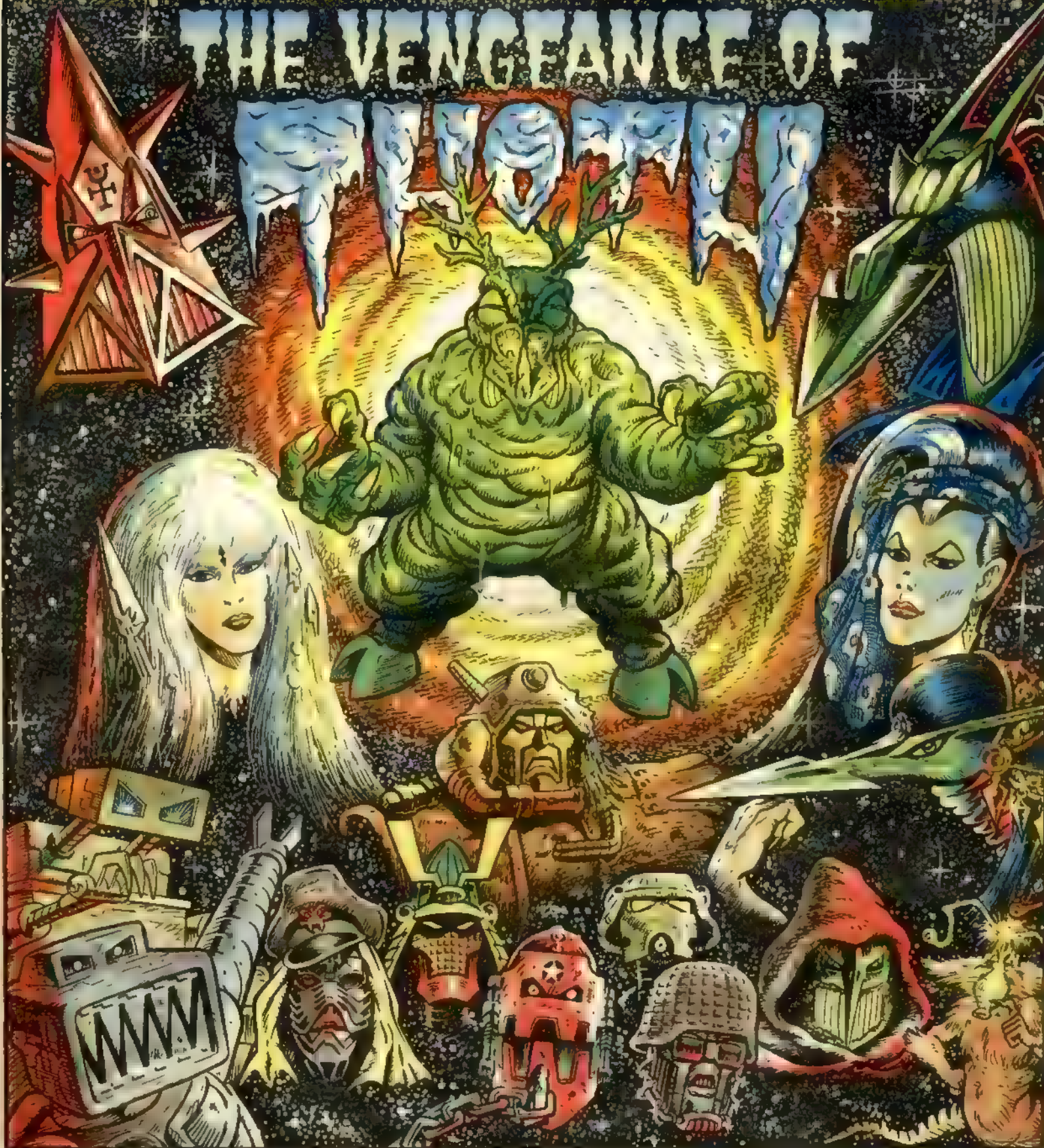
**£1.25 EARTH
MONEY**



THERE'S A GALAXY OF STARS IN THE NEW NEMESIS SERIAL BEGINNING IN PROG 435!

THE VENGEANCE OF

THE FROST



JUSTICE DEPT WARNING!

ALL CITIZENS ARE HEREBY ORDERED TO LEARN THE WATER-WISE CODE. FAILURE TO DO SO MAY RESULT IN LOSS OF LIFE -- YOUR LIFE!

1. **Spot the dangers.** Water can look safe, but it can be dangerous. Learn to spot and keep away from dangers.
2. **Know the difference.** You may be able to swim in a warm indoor pool, but that does not mean you will be able to swim in cold outdoor water.
3. **Check new places.** New places that you visit may have hidden dangers that you do not know about. Always ask somebody who knows.
4. **Take safety advice.** Special flags and notices may warn you of danger. Know what the signs mean, and do what they tell you.
5. **Go with an adult.** An adult can point out dangers, or help if somebody gets into trouble.
6. **Learn how to help.** You may be able to help yourself and others if you know what to do in an emergency.

BE A WISE GUY: BE WATERWISE!

ADVERTISEMENT



ACE TRUCKING CO.

*Any space
Any time*

THE CROAKSIDE TRIP!

(D)YING OF THE DREADED WUZZEL'S DISEASE, ACE GARP HAD CHALLENGED HIS ARCH-ENEMY JAGO KAIN TO A RACE - WINNER TAKE ALL! NOW, IN THE LUGSTERS' UNION ON B-HIVE-K...

CONGRATULATIONS, ACE!

AS THE VICTOR, IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO PRESENT YOU WITH THE TITLE DEEDS TO JAGO KAIN'S ENTIRE YELLOW LINE FLEET!



2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
GRANT GROVER
ART ROBOT
BELARD NELLI
LETTERING ROBOT
STARKINGS
COMPU-73E





YEEHAAAAA!

WHILE JAGO IS ATTENDED TO, ACE MAKES HIS FAREWELLS —

SAVED UP ONE DEED FOR YOU TWO, GOOD BUDDIES. "YELLOW CYST", PRIDE O' THE FLEET.

WHAT 'BOUT SPEEDO GHOST?

'FRAID I'LL BE NEEDIN' HER MYSELF, BONY BUDDY. GOIN' TO TAKE HER ON ONE LAST HAUL.

GOODBYE, ACE.

TEN TEN, UFFY BUDDY. BEEN A PLEASURE TRUCKIN' WITH YA.

NOT CAN SAY SAME FOR YOU, ACE. BEEN ONE LONG PAIN IN EGG!

ALL SAME, FEEK MISS YOU.

WHAT CAN I SAY, G-B-H? WE HAD SOME GOOD TIMES, EH, BIG BUDDY?

DID WE? WHEN?

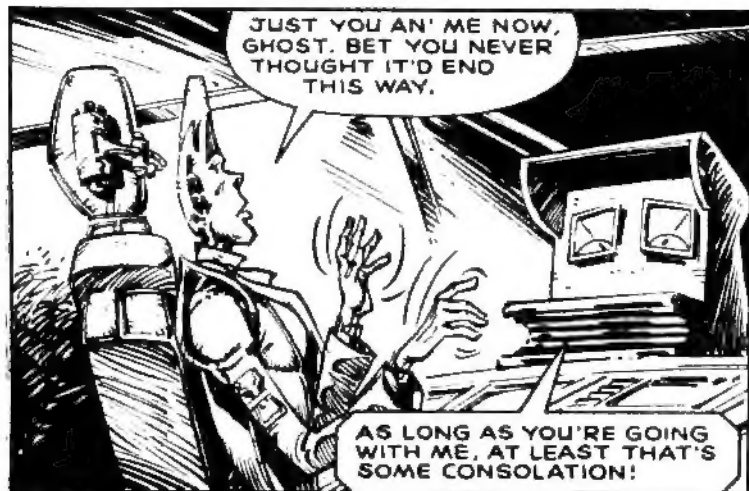
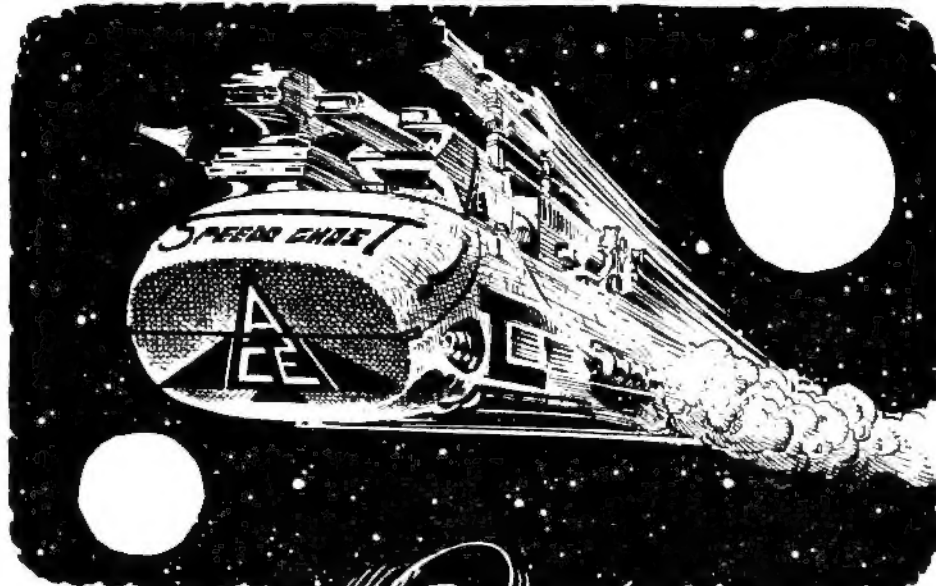
AHA, GARPY! SO YE THOUGHT YE'D SLOPE OFF WITHOUT ME, EH?

'POLOGIES, BLOODY BUDDY. I KNOWS YA WANTS TO SEE ME DIE AN' ALL - AN' STUFF MY CARCASE AFTERWARDS - BUT I GOTTA LET YOU DOWN. SEE, I'S TAKIN' THE NIGHTLIGHT FLIGHT.



AN' THAT'S
ONE TRIP A
TRUCKER TAKES
ALONE!

NOK!



JUST YOU AN' ME NOW,
GHOST. BET YOU NEVER
THOUGHT IT'D END
THIS WAY.

AS LONG AS YOU'RE GOING
WITH ME, AT LEAST THAT'S
SOME CONSOLATION!



THAT DIRTY
SWAB! HE
TRICKED
ME!

BIFFED ME ON THE
BONCE AN' GONE A-
RUNNIN' OFF TO
MAKE SOME NIGHT-
LIGHT FLIGHT!

NIGHTLIGHT
FLIGHT? ACE
SAY THAT?



DON'T YOU KNOW
WHAT THAT MEANS,
EVIL? IT'S THE
TRUCKER'S FAREWELL.

HE'S GOING
TO FLY INTO
THE HEART
OF A STAR!



HAW HAW HAW!
NIGHTLIGHT FLIGHT?
HAW HAW HAW!

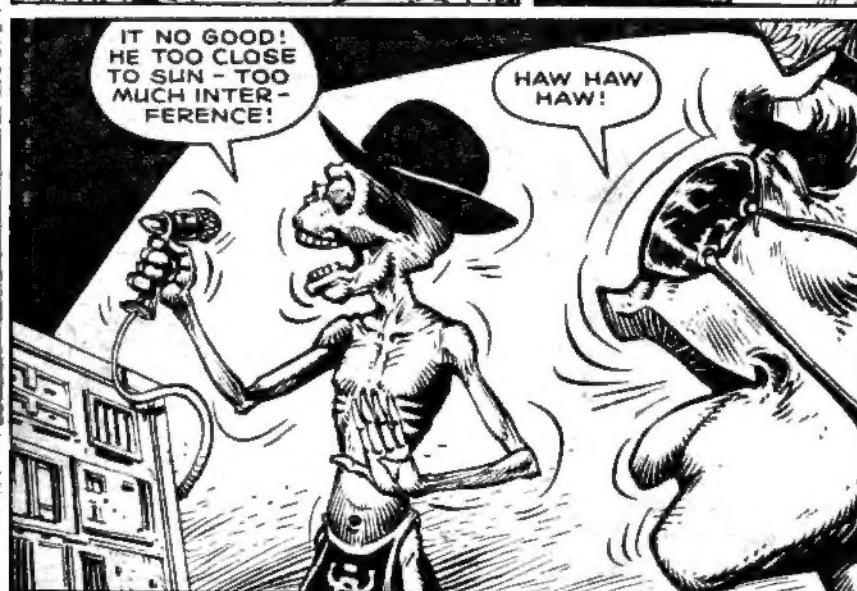
WHAT
SO FUNNY,
KAIN?



HAW HAW! ACE
THOUGHT HE - HAW! -
GOT THE BETTER OF
ME, STEALIN' MY LUGS!
BUT HE'S WRONG -
HAW! HAW! OLD JAGO'S
GOT THE LAST
LAUGH!

SEE, I
BRIBED THAT
DOXY TO TELL
GARP HE WAS
CROAKIN'! AIN'T
NOTHIN' WRONG
WITH HIM!

HAW HAW
AN' TRIPLE
HAW!



THEY PAUSE TO GAZE AT
THE DISTANT GLOW —

SO LONG,
ACE!

WHILE SPEEDO G HURTTLES
TO HER FIERY DEATH —

I WAS BORN A JOCKBOX GENIUS,
I GOT LUGGIN' IN MY RED.
MY SPLITTO BOOTS WILL NEVER
GREASE THE GROUND!
AND WHEN I TRIP OUT CROAKIN',
YOU'LL STILL LOBE MY YOOHOO
VOKIN' —
"BREAKER, BREAKER! YOU GOT
GARP THE BARP FROM PARP —
I'M HOTSIDE BOUND!"

BEEN NICE
KNOWIN' YA, GOOD
BUDDIES. GUESS
THIS IS IT.

TRUCK
TUCKER,
Y'HEAR!

TEN TEN,
NEVER
AGAIN!

FAREWELL, GOOD
BUDDY.

THE BARRATT

Sherbet Gang



THE BARRATT SHERBET GANG MEET EVERY DAY BY THE BICYCLE SHED. THEY ARE WAITING FOR LITTLE JOHNNY TO ARRIVE WITH THEIR BARRATT SHERBETS

HES LATE...

BOO-HOO BULLY BIGGS GANG AMBUSHED ME AND STOLE ALL OUR BARRATT SHERBETS

DON'T WORRY JOHNNY WE'LL GET THEM BACK

YES WE WILL

RIGHT HERE'S THE PLAN

PUSH THE STICK THROUGH THE FENCE WHEN I TELL YOU JOHNNY

ON YOUR BIKES YOU LOT

RIGHT NOW JOHNNY

HA... HA... THAT FOOLED THE BULLY

YUM YUM!

GREAT LET'S SHARE THEM OUT!!

DIP DABS ARE MY FAVOURITES

I LOVE SHERBET FOUNTAINS BEST

BARRATT

RULES

1. Entries only accepted with 1 proof of purchase
2. Competition only open to under 15's
3. Closing date 31st October 1985
4. Winners will be notified by 30th Nov 1985. For full list of prizewinners send s.a. to competition address.
5. All entries become the property of Geo. Bassett and Co. Ltd. Judges' decision is final, no correspondence will be entered into.
6. The prizes described form the total prize value for the three Barratt Sherbet Gang competition stories.
7. Dip 3000 cameras subject to availability. Barratt reserve the right to substitute alternative cameras of equivalent value should the model be discontinued.
8. Families of employees of Geo. Bassett & Co and their advertising agents not eligible for entry.
9. Competition open to British and Republic of Ireland residents only.



5 SANYO 14" PORTABLE COLOUR TV's PLUS 70 KODAK DISC CAMERAS *

TO ENTER (Entries acceptable from any of the 3 Sherbet Gang stories.) AD7
Count the number of Sherbet Fountains in the story, complete the tie-breaker, and return with 1 empty Barratt Sherbet pack, any variety, to: Sherbet Gang Promotion, Unit 12, Bickford Road, Birmingham, B6 7ER.

There are: 20 30 50 60 Sherbet Fountains (circle correct number)

Name _____ Address _____

Age _____

Signature of Parent/Guardian _____ I enclose 1 empty pack ☐ (tick) **TIE-BREAKER** - I'd like

to join the Barratt Sherbet Gang because _____

(in not more than 10 words)

* The cameras are Kodak 3000 Disc